

The Daily Green Mountain Freeman.

VOLUME I.

Freedom: its Interests, its Rights, and its Honor.

NUMBER 54.

BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1861.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered TO THE PUBLIC, for the rapid cure of all diseases incident to

HORSES AND CATTLE.

Hot Keeps, Livery Stable Fevers, Horse Buyers Staggers, Coughs, and all other diseases, are cured by the use of these medicines. I have used them, and I now offer them in full confidence that they will prove the "need-must-have" for all horse and cattle owners.

W. M. BRYDEN,
Veterinary Surgeon.

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These medicines consist of

Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,

For Horses and Cattle out of condition.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Cough or Heave Powder,

For Coughs, Heaves or Broken Wind.

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For Stoppage of Water or too scanty discharges.

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Embrocation & Liniment,

Will cure Sore Throat and Horse Distemper, swelled neck, old sores, bruises, sprains, cramps, and lameness of every description, in the shortest possible time.

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,

For Ring Bone, splint, or any enlargement on the bone from kick, blow or any other cause. This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and enable the animal to resume his former use. It is always successful in the use of this valuable compound.

Dr. Bryden's Remedy

For Corns and Thrush. Wonderful cures of the worst cases have been performed with this excellent remedy. No article in use can be compared with this for Corns, Thrush, Foul in the Mouth, and Foot Rot in sheep.

Dr. Bryden's

SPECIFIC FOR SCRATCHES,

NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!

It will cure the hardest cases of Scratches, follow the directions, and it will surely cure. Also for itching or rubbing off of hair, and cause rapid growth in hair wherever applied.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Hoof Compound,

To grow the hoof, in case of contracted feet, flat feet, quarter cracks, &c. A complete and healthy hoof can be grown out by use of this compound in a short time.

DR. BRYDEN

Has well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is almost unnecessary to say anything of his universal success in treating any disease of Horses & Cattle. And in presenting these medicines prepared with the greatest care from his receipts, we have only to say to such as have seen his remedies used.

You know what they will do, and to all who have HORSES and CATTLE in their care, you have only to give them a single trial to be fully convinced that they are

THE BEST REMEDIES

Ever sold in Vermont.

Full directions with each package.

PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

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FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST

Montpelier, Vermont

SMITH'S

ANODYNE

COUGH DROPS

Has stood the test of a

Ten Year's Trial,

and is now acknowledged

THE BEST IN USE.

Has the fullest confidence of its patrons, and over

60,000 Bottles

having been sold in Vermont is a guarantee of its efficacy.

The Price is within the Reach of All.

so that the poorest families in town need never be without this most

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To prevent the sad consequences of a hard cold or hacking cough, be prompt to procure

The Anodyne Cough Drops,

For it always cures.

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also in all parts of the State, use it in their practice, and in their own families.

They say it is excellent for

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP,

ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, &c.

And this is the universal voice of people who use it. As a FAMILY MEDICINE, for sudden Colds, for Children, and for aged people who cough and are kept awake at night, we do verily believe there is not so

GOOD AND RELIABLE REMEDY

in the land, when such men as

Dr. Clark, Dr. Bigelow, Hon. E. F. Walton, Dr. Smith, Dr. Fisher, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Ben. C. W. Storey, Ellis & Hatch,

give the highest recommendations for its use, we ask

WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

FATHER HOBART,

The Oldest Minister in New England,

gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy, and for

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

You can run no risk, for every bottle is

Warranted!

PRICE 25 CENTS.

FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor,

Montpelier, Vt.

Miscellany.

For the Vermont Christian Messenger.

M. E. Tract Department.

TO THE CHRISTIAN PATRIOT:—Over one hundred thousand of our countrymen are mustering to the battle which is to decide whether our government shall fall into fragments or be handed down intact to posterity. These patriot soldiers have left father and brother, wife and child, home, business, domestic comforts, and religious privileges to fight our battles, to protect our institutions, to promote our interests. In doing this terrible work of war they will encounter privation, fatigue, disease, and death while in the field. The government will provide for their military and material wants. It will also, by the appointment of chaplains, partially supply their spiritual needs. But it cannot do all that ought to be done to keep up the religious and moral tone of our soldiers. Piety is not indigenous in the camp, the atmosphere of war is not favorable to the growth of divine life. On the contrary, none but Christians of the true "Ironsides," "Puritan," or "Huguenot" stamp—sturdy souls who live near the throne of the eternal God—can endure its peculiarly powerful temptations. On this read the testimony of a chaplain now in the army. He says:

"The tendency of soldier life is fearfully demoralizing. Fighting even for a good cause is after all bloody and murderous work. The looseness and profanity of camp life is awful. I saw two Pennsylvanians in Washington, one swearing horribly one Sabbath morning, the other swearing and beastly drunk. On talking with them I found they were both professors of religion, and one of them was intimately acquainted with Brothers C. and M."

This picture so faithfully drawn, is exceedingly painful to contemplate. It lifts the curtain a little and shows us that the spiritual dangers of the camp are equal to the physical dangers of the battle field. Our men have courage to face and conquer the latter. They know how to die in their ranks but they don't know how to be beaten. But their spiritual adversaries are mightier than Southern rebels, and will subdue them by thousands if they are not put thoroughly on their guard and aided in every possible way.

Doubtless the Bible is the best antidote to the poison of the camp. But the soldier will not always read it. Something is needed to allure him to its pages. Religious reading answers that purpose admirably. Tracts will do it. The *Good News* will do it still more effectually, because it is more attractive than an ordinary tract. Says an army chaplain to me in a letter:

"Nothing is published in the country so fitted to catch the eyes and hearts of the soldiers and fill them with salvation as the *Good News*."

Now, Christian patriot, ought we not to furnish our soldiers liberally with this means of resistance to their moral and religious foes? While they risk their lives to protect our earthly interests, should we not do everything in our power to promote their eternal welfare? 20,000 copies of the *Good News* monthly, and 100,000 of our sweet little tracts for the pocket and knapsack, would do much toward this object \$1,600 would send 20,000 copies of the *Good News* monthly for one year. \$1,000 would pay for 100,000 of the tracts. Our Tract Society would send out all this matter if it had the money. But it has not. It is scarcely able to meet the drafts of our foreign missionaries, to whom it has made appropriations, as they become due. It therefore turns to the thousands of patriots in Israel, and with tearful eyes and imploring voice solicits a special contribution of \$2,500 for the army. It has sent the soldiers 10,000 pages of *Good News* and 40,000 pages of *Words for the hour*. It has the means of circulating 2,500 dollars' worth with no expense beyond the cost of the papers and tracts. Reader, how much will you give toward this very desirable object? Please send your response in cash to J. B. Edwards, 200 Mulberry Street, N. Y.

DANIEL WISE.

Good Results from the War

A correspondent writing the *Christian Advocate* from the Relay House in Maryland, says:

"I am glad to say that all do not agree with this sectional and Slavery-loving class. A Regiment of a thousand citizens of the State is stationed near to us. They are enlisted for the war, and ready to carry their arms to any part of the Union. Last Sunday Brother Creamer preached to them an eloquent and patriotic sermon. I am happy to bear witness to the Unionism of many of our ministerial brethren here. By actively defending a thorough going anti-slavery administration in its endeavors to suppress with arms a slave-master's insurrection, they will acquire a freedom of speech they have not enjoyed for years. They will learn yet to use that liberty in assailing the rotten and hideous system of Slavery which they have allowed to creep into the Church; which they have nursed by elevating these holders and breeders of Christian flesh to be class-leaders, stewards, and trustees, and which unmanly, unmethodistic, and inhuman cowardice they have consummated by refusing, in many cases, to circulate our papers, periodicals, and books, and by opposing the Church for walking in the old paths. That night of darkness is ended. Abolitionism will be as safe and as popular in Maryland and in the Baltimore Conference within five years as it is to-day in Massachusetts. They begin to see men as trees walking; they will soon see clearly. Let the Church elsewhere be faithful, and her bishops truly and earnestly lead and represent her most human, most divine doctrine and feeling, and this denying, and even blaspheming Peter may again be the chief of the apostles."

Pulpit Peculiarities and Defects.

The *Congregationalist* has a good article on this subject:

Many a really good sermon is spoiled by the slovenliness with which it is delivered. Words are mumbled, and sentences hurried through, emphasis ignored or set at defiance. Some preachers pitch every sentence on one and the same key, and end it on another and the same. Our finest hymns are ruthlessly murdered. Some of them are bad enough of themselves, but good and bad are ground in the same mill, and come out alike, sheer doggerel. We shall not soon forget the impression produced by such a reading of the line

"Faith set upon a world to come."

Instead of making a slight pause after 'Faith,' as the sense required, and bringing out the true idea of Faith, with steady eye fixed upon a future world, the minister rather scanned the verse, bringing the pause after 'upon'—thus:

"Faith set 'upon'—a world to come."

as if faith were a hare set upon by a pack of hounds. It really took some reflection to pick out the real meaning from the possible ones into which the barbarous accents of this excellent man had translated it.

VITIATED PRONUNCIATION.

In the same strain as above, the same paper says of the orthodoxy of the pulpit:

How often have we heard 'taught him' transformed and deformed into 'taught him!' 'And yet does duty as 'an' jit.' 'Made use of' would hardly be recognized if spelt as it is sounded—'may juice of.' 'Blessed union' is flattened out into 'blessy junion.' How many ministers are there who, at first sight, will correctly pronounce

Invariable, Treasure, Hope, Therefore, Occasionally, Measure, Whole, Often, Superintendent, Vital, Coat, Rise, (noun) Innumerable, Testimony, Soon, Humor, Extraordinary, Consumed, Worldly, View.

Was an orthodox minister ever known to use the word 'wife' in the pulpit? From the way in which he fights shy of it, and steers around it, and keeps clear of it, one might suppose that its utterance was against the laws. Your 'consort,' 'companion,' the 'partner of your joys,' or 'sorrows,' or 'bosom,' is recognized, but nobody ever prays for your 'wife.' So, many a minister will beat about the bush with half a dozen words when one would have answered his purpose a great deal better. Why is it not just as well to say that Mr. A. will preach in the afternoon, as in the 'after part of the day'? Why not say that the man whose life you are sketching was married at such an age, rather than that he 'entered into the married relation'?

A student being absent from recitation was marked by the Professor, who was pompous and unpopular. The student called and requested the mark to be removed, as he was necessarily detained. The Professor replied to his request, "What I have written, I have written." "So said Pontius Pilate," replied the student, and submitted to the sentence.

From the Vermont Christian Messenger.

Well Doing.

"She hath done what she could."—Scripture.

The winter of 1857 will ever be remembered as the year of "great awakening," when the Spirit of God moved powerfully upon the sea of human hearts. The streets of our great cities were thronged daily at midday with people from all classes in society, silently wending their way to the house of prayer. These gatherings were signalized by unparallelled success, and hundreds will date their conversion to that memorable year. But it is not our purpose to speak of the mighty influence which swayed the thousands gathered for prayer in Burton's theatre, or at the renowned Fulton street. We would invite your attention to a humble dwelling within the precincts of our quiet Green Mountain State, and illustrate how God can, and often does, produce the greatest effects from the feeblest means. Dr. Harlow was a respectable physician, an esteemed citizen, a kind husband and affectionate father. So far so good. But one thing he lacked—he was not a Christian—but had no objection to Christianity, and wished to be one. He even courted the society of religious people, anxious to have them point him to the Lamb of God; but Christians and Christian ministers passed him heedlessly by on this one topic of mighty import. Ah! how many there are in this sinful world of ours that are waiting for some Christian friend to kindly lead them into the pool, that they may be made whole; and if they fail to do it, Jesus himself comes as at the pool of Bethesda, and at once makes known his power.

It was evening! Little Emma and Nottie Harlow had just retired for the night. The father, as was his custom, soon followed to their little room to carry away the light. As he carefully opened the door, what a scene was before him! The little ones were bowed meekly together, and with clasped hands were repeating the familiar words:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

Dr. Harlow was astonished! The scene before him was unexpected, and entirely new to him. The words fell upon his ear with startling effect, and sank into his heart. As they quietly retired and he took the light, a voice from lips bathed in the sunlight of prayer, said:

"Father, do you ever pray?"

The question was parried in a skilful way, and the room was soon dark. As the father entered the cheerful sitting-room, a strange and undefinable feeling came over him. It was the first time for many long years that the subject of his soul's interest had been presented to him; and now that it came in power to his heart by a simple question from his first-born of only seven summers, who had never heard a gospel sermon, or entered a house of worship, he was entirely confounded! Sunday morning came, and found him still thoughtful and undecided. The Sabbath bell, as it summoned to worship, seemed to bring to his mind the days of youth, when, with a praying mother, he went to the house of God. Little Emma's voice chimed with the bell in its inviting notes:

"Father, will you please go with me to church to-day?"

"I have a professional engagement, and cannot go."

"Are you willing I should go, father?"—Leave was given, and Emma's eyes sparkled as she donned her hood and cloak and tripped quietly to church. For the first time she listened to the story of the cross; it filled her heart with a tide of glory, and she seemed in a new world. Another Sabbath came, and with it an invitation for "father" to go. She was put off again with the same excuse of an "engagement." The third Sunday rolled around with its exalted privileges, and still the angel child was at his side urging his attendance to the house of God. To please Emma he consented to go with her. For the first time in eight long years he entered a church, and could the pastor and congregation have known the history of the case before them, the words of Isaiah would have sent electric fire through their hearts: "And a little child shall lead them."

Our little story is not for mere display. It is a simple narrative of facts to show that "It is not by night, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord." Even "out of the mouths of babes and sucklings," God has ordained praise.

Emma still continued to plead with him to go with her to church, until he loved the house of God. A great change has come over the household where Emma began her young life in prayer, which she had learned from a toy book sent by a friend. Dr. Harlow is now Superintendent of one of the most flourishing Sabbath Schools in the State. With his wife and children he bows every morning at the altar of

prayer. All are constant attendants upon every means of grace, and are living so as to mingle one day an unbroken happy family around the throne on high.

Kind reader, you may do good among your fellow creatures. However feeble your talent, if only consecrated to God, you may win souls to heaven and deck a fadeless crown with brilliant stars to shine in the Kingdom of God. May we all let our light so shine before the world, that others, seeing our good works, may be led to glorify our Father which is in Heaven.

West Windsor, May 29.

W. H. W.

Literary Notices.

LITTLE FOOTPRINTS IN BIBLE LANDS; or, Simple Lessons in Sacred History and Geography, for the use of Palestine Classes and Sabbath Schools. By J. H. Vincent. With an Introduction by Rev. T. M. Eddy, D. D. 12mo., 139 pp. Published by Carlton & Porter, New York, and for sale by James P. Magee, Boston, No. 5 Cornhill.

This is a very valuable publication. All connected with our Sabbath Schools are aware that many are very deficient in a knowledge of the history and geography of the Bible. This book will render their study a subject of interest and pleasure. It contains a concise outline of Bible history in a catechetical form. The lessons are richly illustrated. Seven maps are added, with accompanying exercises; and the entire history is interspersed with sacred songs, enlivening its dry details. It should be extensively circulated.

LIFE AMONG THE CHINESE; with Characteristic Sketches and Incidents of Missionary Operations and Prospects in China. By Rev. R. S. Maclay, M. A., thirteen years missionary to China from the Methodist Episcopal Church. 12mo., 400 pp. Published by Carlton & Porter, New York, and for sale by James P. Magee, Boston.

This volume may be regarded as giving reliable information in regard to the Chinese whose history has excited considerable interest for a few years past. China is here described by a missionary of the Church, who resided for years in the country, and employed himself in observing its scenery and the customs of its inhabitants, at the same time he was teaching them the sublime truths of Christianity. The description is interesting, and furnishes many new and important views of the Chinese people and government. It is full of incidents illustrative of Chinese life and morals, from which we hope to make some extracts for our columns. It is an interesting work.

ARMY CHAPLAINS.—The *Northern Advocate* pleads for chaplains in the army. It says:

"Are the many members of Churches going from all the associations of the sanctuary at home, to have no Church fellowship, when they most need it, in the camp? Are those, whose dying bed at home would be surrounded with all the alleviations that affection or wealth could minister, to die, and be buried like heathen, because they die in battle, or in hospitals? Shall the saving truths of the Bible be withheld at a time when they are most needed? Shall the sweet ministrations of religion be longed for, and longed for in vain, because the sufferer must suffer in the barracks, or pine away by disease in the hospital? Is not the opportunity to preach Christ and Him crucified on the 'eve of battle,' to what may be called, but too literally, perishing thousands too precious to be lost?"

THE BASIS OF THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.—The *Pittsburg Advocate* thus refers to the fundamental principle of the Southern insurrection:—

"The Southern Confederacy, so called, is established, we think, above a volcano. It is a mere league between sovereign States, at the caprice or pleasure of each. It embodies the elements of its speedy destruction. And the United States Government, should it admit secession to be classed among States rights—and this it would do if it sanctioned the Southern rebellion—would occupy equally precarious grounds. Its reputation, security, and perpetuity, all demand that the Southern treason be called by its right name, and expelled from the land."

LAST WORDS.—"Talk to me now in Scripture language," said a dying Christian. "I can trust the words of God; but when they are the words of man, it costs me an effort to think whether I may trust to them." This was the testimony of one who died in the morning of life.

"Charles, bring me the Bible," said a dying father. The weak sufferer laid his thin, pale hand on the blessed book, and said, "I rest in Christ."

How pleasant are the last hours of the Christian! And how often have they borne to the trembling assurance that death has no sting, and the grave no victory! Who would not bear the cross on earth, to wear the crown in heaven?